Office Directory.

[The HERALD AND NEWS is now the official organ of the town.]

Officers Newberry County.

Senator: J. A. SLIGH.

Representatives :

Sheriff:

W. W. RISER

Clerk of the Court

Prohate Judge: J. B. FELLERS. School Commissioner:

County Commissioners

E. C. LONGSHORE, JOHN A. CROMER, A. J. LIV

Clerk Board County Commissioners:

Coroner: JOHN N. BASS. Master:

. Anditor:

W. W. HOUSEALL. Treasurer:

A. H. WHEELER. Trial Justices:

JOHN S. FAIR, H. H. BLEASE, J. S. REID, R S. DA

L. EPPS, B. B. HAIR. City Officers-

J. M. JOHNSTONE Aldermen:

Mayor:

Ward 1-B. H. CLINE. Ward 2.-O.E.MAYER, JR. Ward 3.-C. A. BOWMAN, Ward 4.-J. K. GILDER. C. & T. T. C. N. JOHN S. FAIR.

Chief of Police Policemen:

E. P. BRADLEY, H. H. FRANKLIN, W. T. BUCK GARY ANDERSON.

Superintendent of Stree's

FOR LADIES ONLY.

water, Ala.. says raised his wife from an invalid's bed, and he believes saved her life. A REMEDY of which a prominent Atlanta merchant said: "I would have given \$500 as soon as I would a nickle for what two bottles of your medicine did for my daughter."
A REMEDY in regard to which, S. J. Cassell's M. D. Druggist Thomasville, Ga., says: "I recall instances in which it afforded relief recall instances in which it afforded relief after all the usual remedies had failed.

A ERMEDY about which Dr. R. B. Ferrell, LaGrange, Ga., writes: "I have used for the last twenty years the medicine you are puring up and co sider it the best combination ever gotten together for the allowed.

which it is recommended.

A REMEDY about which Dr. Joel Branham,
Atlanta, said: "I have examined the recipe, and have no hesitation in advising its see, and nave no nestation in advising is use, and confidently recommend it."

A REMEDY which the Rev. H. B. Johnson, near Marietta, Ga., says he has used in his family with the "utmost satisfaction" and recommended it to three families "who recommended it to three families "who recommended it to three families "who

found it to be just what it is recommended." Dennison say: "We have been selling it for many years, with constantly increasing sales. The article is a staple with us, and one of bsolute merit."
As REMEDY of which Lamar, Rankin & La

mar say: "We sold 50 gross in four months, and never sold, it in any place but what it was wanted again."

A REMEDY by which Dr. Baugh of Lagrange, Ga.. says: "I cured one of the most obsti-nate cases of Vicarious Menstruation that

ever came within my knowledge, with a AREMEDY of which Dr. J. C. Huss, Notasulga, Ala., says: I am fully convinced that its unrivaled for that class of diseases which

it claims to cure."
A REMEDY about which Maj. John C. Whitner, of Atlanta, well and favorably known all over the United States as a General Inan over the United States as a General Insurance Agent, says: "I used this remedy before the war, on a large plantation on a great number of cases, siways with absolute success."

A REMEDY about which Mr. J. W. Strange,

of Cartersville, Ga.. certifies that one bottle cured two members of his family of men-strual irregularity of many years standing.

This Great Remedy is Bradfield's Female Regulator

send for Treatise on the Health and Happiness of Woman, mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Box 28, Atlanta, Ga.
Sep. 25-1t.

Scrofula Cured.

Dr. L. A. Guild, Atlanta, says: B. B. B. cured Wm. Scalook of a terrible case of Scrofula which affected the entire elbow joint.

Another Case.

EAST POINT, GA., April 2, 1884. My wife has been afflicted with a terrible form of Scrofula for over fifteen years. Phy form of Scrottila for over inteen years. Fully sicians exhausted their skill, and numerous patent medicines were used without benefit. Her condition grew worse—her appetite failed, attended with debility, emaciation, falling out of the hair and a frightful breaking out of the skin. Her bones became very much diseased and painful (some calling it white swelling) with sleepless nights and a general feeling), with sleepless nights and a general feeling of horror. Some triend said that B. B. B. would cure her. I procured it and placed her upon its use, and to the utter astonishment of all who knew her the recovery was rapid and complete. It acted as a powerful tone, gave her a splendid appetite and acted upon the kidneys. A few bottles did the work. The action of B. B. B. was decidedly quick, and the medicine cost but little. I advise my friends to use it as a blood purifier.

Yours truly, R. M. LAWSON.

Blood Poison.

Mr. A. P. W , of Hampton, Ga., has recently emerged from one of the most remarkable cases of Blood Poison on record. His body and limbs had no less than four hundred and limbs had no less than four number small ulcers—his bones tormented him with pains—his appetite failed—his kidneys presented frightful symptoms—and all doctors and 100 bottles of the most popular Blood Poison remedy failed to give him any relief. He secured B. B., the concentrated quick cure, and five bottles healed the ulcers, relieved his appetite, and made him a healthy and happy man. Any one can secure his full name and convency with him. correspond with him. Sold in Newberry, S. C., by DR. S. F. FANT.

New Barber Shop.

The undersigned respectfully informs the gentlemen that he has your purpose? It is somewhat flat and unopened a barber shop on the street between Mr. Fallaw's and Mr. Mike Bowers', where he will be pleased to wait

Warm and Cold Baths ready at any hour. Warm Baths, 40c; Cold, 25c. THORNE COLEMAN.

Poetrp

MODERN METHODS.

Tender speech On the beach, He and she together; Long they walk, Much they talk,

Walking-stick and feather. She's a witch. He is rich,

Sense in this and dollars; Here we find Wealth and mind

Sought by wisest scholars; When it's done.

And they're one, In divine relation.

Who can say, "Yea" or "Nay" As to condemnation?

For we find Wealth and mind In this compound creature: And there's none

Who snubs one With this double feature.

Where's the heart Oh, that part

Fashion can't consider. Cash is cash. She must dash-Who's the highest bidder?

Serial Story.

COME ASHORE

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER VIII. THE DEVIL'S CALDRON.

It so happened that the young man of the caravan had two considerable faults. The first fault my reader has, no doubt, already guessed; he was constitutionally lazy. The second fault will appear more clearly in the sequel; he was, also constitutionally, inquisitive. Now his laziness was of that not uncommon kind which is capable of a great deal of activity, so long as that activity is unconscious, and not realized as being in the nature of work: and its possessor, therefore, would frequently, in his idle way, bestir himself a good deal whereas, if he had been ordered to bestin himself, he would have yawned and resisted. Here his other constitutional defect came in

and set him prying into matters which in no way seriously concerned him. No sooner was he left to his own medita tions, which the faithful Tim (who had fortunately been away on a foraging expedition during the episode described in my last chapter) was not at hand to disturb, than our young gentleman began puzzling his brains over the curious information she had given him. The facts, which he had no reason to question, ranged themselves under four heads: (1) Matt had been cast ashore fifteen years previously, at an age when she could pro-nounce the word "Papa." It followed, as a

rational argument, that she had been, say, one year old or thercabouts. (2) Mr. Monk had found her, and given her into the care of William Jones, and had since handed that worthy sums of money for taking care of her. Query, What reason had the said Monk for exhibiting so much care for for the child, unless he were a person of wonderfully benovolent disposition, which my hero was not at all inclined to believe? (3) Said Monk and said Jones were on very familiar terms, which was curious, seeing the

difference in their social positions. Overy again, Was there any private reason, any mysterious knowledge, any secret shared in common, which bound their interests to-

(i) Last and most extraordinary of all. said Lionk had now expressed his wish and intention to marrying the wair he had rescued from the sea, committed to the care of said Jones, and brought up in ragged ignorance, innocent of grace or grammar, on that lonely shore. Query again, and again, and yet again: What the deuce had put the idea into Monk's head; and was there at the bottom of it any deeper and more conceivable motive than the one of ordinary affection for a pret

ty, if uncultivated, child?
The more Charles Brinkley pondered over all these questions the more hopelessly puzzled he became. But his curiosity, once roused, could not rest. He determined, if cossible, to get to the midriff of the mystery. So intent was he on this subject, which fitted in becutifully with his natural indolence, that he at once knocked off painting for the day, and after breakfasting on the fare with which

Tim had by this time appeared, he strolled away toward the seashore. Ho hid not gone far when he saw approaching him a tall figure which he seemed to recognize. It came closer, and he saw that it was Mr. Monk, of Monkshurst. This time Monk was on foot. He wore

fark dress, with knickerbockers and heavy shooting boots, and carried a gun. A large dog, of the species lurcher, followed at his Brinkley was passing by without any salu-

tation, when, to his surprise, the other paused and lifted his hat. "I beg your pardon," he said. "We have met once before; and I think I have to apologize to you for unintentional incivility. The

fact is-hum-I mistook you for a-vagrant! I did not know you were a gentieman. So staggered was the artist with this greeting that he could only borrow the vocabulary

"Oh, it's of no consequence," he said. attempting to pass on. "I assure you, Mr. --- (I have not

the pleasure of knowing your name), that I had no desire of offending you; and if I did so I beg to apologize." Brinkley looked keenly at the speaker His words and manner were greatly at variance with his looks—even with the tone of his

voice. Though he smiled and showed his teeth, a dark frown still disfigured his brow, and his mouth twitched nervously, as if he were ill at ease. Regarding him thus closely. Brinkley saw that he had been somewhat mistaken as to his age. He was considerably under fifty years

of age, but his hair was mixed with gray and his features strongly marked as with the scars of old passions. A handsome man, certainly; an amiable one, certainly not! Yet he had a peculiar air of power and breeding, as of one Curiosity overcame dislike, and the young

man determined to receive Mr. Monk's overture as amiably as possible.
"I dare say it was a mistake," he said. Gentlemen don't usually travel about in

"You are an artist, I am informed," returned Monk. "Something of that sort," was the reply. I paint a little for pleasure."
"And do you find this neighborhood suit

"I rather like it," answered Brinkley. is pretty in summer; it must be splendid in winter, when the storms begin, and the uneventful career of our friend William Jones is varied by the excitement of wrecks." How Monk's forehead darkened! But his in the same direction. He found William ever would ha' chosen me arterward." Bone dust suits potatoes. face smiled still as he said:

"It is not often that shipwrecks occur now, I am glad to say. "No?" said Brinkley, dryly. "They used to be common enough fifteen years ago?" Their eyes met, and the eyes of Monk were

full of flerce suspicion. "Why fifteen years ago especially?" The young man shrugged his shoulders "I was told only to-day of the loss of one great ship at that time. Matt told me, the little foundling. You know Matt, of course?"

"I know whom you mean. Excuse me, but you seem to be very familiar with her "I suppose I am," replied the young man. "Matt and I are excellent friends." Monk did not smile now; all his efforts to do so were ineffectual. With an expression

of savage dislike he looked in Brinkley's face, and his voice, though his words were still civil, trembled and grew harsh "as scrannel pipes of straw."
"May I ask if you purpose remaining long

"I don't know," answered the artist. "My time is my own, and I shall stay as long as "If I can assist in making it do so, I shall be happy, sir."

"Thank you." "Do you care for rabbit shooting? If so "I never shoot anything," was the reply, "except, I suppose, 'folly as it flies;' though with what species of firearm that interesting

sport is pursued," he added, as if to himself, "I haven't the slightest idea!" "Well, good-day," said Monk, with an un-easy scowl. "If I can be of any service to command me!" And, raising his hat again, he stalked away

Now, what in the name of all that is

wonderful, does Mr. Monk, of Monkshurst, nean by becoming so civil?" This was the question the young man asked himself as he strolled away seaward. He could not persuade himself that he had wronged Monk, who was in reality an amiperson, instead of a domineering bully no, that suggestion was contradicted by every expression of the man's baleful and suspicious face. What, then, could be the explanation of his sudden attack of courtesy An idea! an inspiration! As it flashed nto his mind the young man gave vent to a

prolonged whistle. Possibly, Monk was-The idea was a preposterous one, and almost amusing. It was not to be conceived; on the first blush of it, that jealousy would make a surly man civil, a savage man gentle; it would rather have the contrary effect, uness-here Brinkley grew thoughtful-unless his gloomy rival had some sinister design which he wished to cloak with politeness? But jealous of little Matt! Brinkley laughed eartily when he fully realized the absurdity

the path which he and Matt had followed the previous day. A smart breeze was coming in from the sou'west, and the air was fresh and cool, though sunny; but clouds were gathering to windward, and the weather was evidently broken. Reaching the cliffs. he descended them, and came down on the rocks beneath. A long jagged point ran out from the spot where he stood, and the water to leeward of the same was quite calm, though rising and falling in strong troubled swells. So bright and tempting did it look in that sheltered place that he determined to have a

He stripped leisurely, and, placing his clothes in a safe place, took a header off the rocks. It was clear at once that he was a powerful swimmer. Breasting the smooth swell, he struck out from shore, and when he had gone about a hundred yards floated lazily on his back and surveyed the shore. The cliffs were not very high, but their forms were finely picturesque. Here and there were still green creeks, fringed with purple weed; and large shadowy caves, wed roughly in the side of the crags; and rocky islets, covered with slimy weed and awash with the lapping water. A little to the right of the spot from which he had dived, the cliff seemed bollowed cut, forming a wide passage, which the sea entered with a

tramp and a rush and a rear. Toward this passage Brinkley swam. He knew the danger of such places, for he had often explored them both in Cornwall and the west of Ireland; but he had confidence in his own natatory skill. Approaching the shore leisurely with strong, slow strokes, he paused outside the passage, and observed that the sea-swell, entering the opening, rushed and quickened itself like a rapid shooting to the fall, turning at the base of the cliff into a cloud of thin prismatic spray. Suddenly, through the top of the spray, a cloud of rock pigeons emerged, winging their flight rapidly



THE DEVIL'S CALDRON.

Brinkley knew by this last phenomenor that the spray concealed the entrance of some large subterranean cavern. If any doubt had remained on his mind it would have been dispelled by the appearance of a solitary pigeon, ly back, flew back through the spray with a rapid downward flight and disappeared. He was floating a little nearer, with an enjoyment deepened by the sense of danger, when a figure suddenly appeared on the rocks close by him, wildly waving its hands.

"Keep back! Keep back!" cried a voice. He looked at the figure, and recognized William Jones. He answered him, but the sound of his voice was drowned by the roar from the rocks. Then William Jones shouted again more indistinctly, and repeated his exited gestures. It was clear that he was warning the swimmer against some hidden danger. Brinkley took the warning, and struck out from the shore, and then back to

he place where he had left his clothes. Watching his opportunity, he found a suitable soot and clambered in upon the rocks. He had just dried himself and thrown on some of his clothes when he saw William lones standing near and watching him. "How are you?" asked the young man, with a nod. "Pray, what did you mean by going on in that absurd way just now?"

"What did I mean?" repeated William, with a little of his former excitement. Look ye, now, I was waving you back from the Devil's Caldron. There's many a man been drownded there, and been washed away Lord knows where. I've heerd tell," he added, solemnly, "they're carried right down into the devil's own kitchen. "I'm much obliged to you, Mr. Jones, but I'm used to such dangers, and I think I know

grily.
"Don't you come here no more, that's all!" ing crag, and squatting himself there like a

how to take care of myself."

seated on the edge of the crag, looking the reverse of amiable, and amusing himself by throwing stones in the direction of the sea. "You seem to know this place well?" said the young man, standing over him.

William Jones replied, without looking up: "I ought to; I were born here. Father were born here. Know it? I wish I know'd as well how to make my own fortin'." "And yet they tell me," observed the other, watching him slyly, "that William Jones of Aberglyn has money in the bank, and is a

He saw William's color change at once; but recovering himself at once, the worthy gave a contemptuous grunt, and aimed a stone spitefully at a large gull which just then floated slowly by." "Who told you that?" he asked, glancing

quickly up, and then looking down again. "Some tomfool, wi' no more sense in 'un than that gull. Rich? I wish I was, I do!" Brinkley was amused, and a little curious. Laughing gayly, he threw himself down by William's side. William shifted his seat uneasily, and threw another stone. "My dear Mr. Jones," said the young man.

assuming the flippant style which Matt found so irritating, "I have often wondered how you get your living." William started nervously. "You are, I believe, a fisherman by profession; yet you never go fishing. You pos sess a boat; but you are seldom seen to use it You are not, I think, of a poetical disposition, yet you spend your days in watchin

the water, like a poet, or a person in love. conclude, very reluctantly, that your old habits stick to you, and that you speculate on the disasters of your fellow-creatures." "What d'ye mean, master?" grunted William, puzzled and a little alarmed by this

style of address. "A nice wreck, now, would admirably suit your tastes? A well-laden Indiaman, smashing up on the reef yonder, would lend sun-shine to your existence and deepen your faith in a paternal Providence? Eh, Mr. Jones?" "I don't know nowt about no wrecks," was

the reply. "They're no consarn o' mine."
"Ah, but I have heard you lament the good old times when wrecking was a respectable occupation, and when there were no inpertinent coastguards to interfere with respectable followers of the business. By the way, I have often wondered, Mr. Jones, if popular report is true, and if, among these cliffs or the surrounding sandhills, there is buried treasure, cast up from time to time by the sea, and concealed by energetic persons like yourself?" William Jones could stand this no longer. Looking as pale as it was possible for so rubi cund a person to become, and glancing round

him suspiciously, he rose to his feet. "I know nowt o' that," he said. "If there is summat, I wish I could find it; but such hings never come the way of honest chaps like me. Good mornin', master! Take poor man's advice, and don't you go swim-So saying, he walked off in the direction the deserted village. Presently Brinkley rose and followed him, keeping him steadily in view. From time to time William Jones was coming; lingering when Brinkley lingered, hastening his pace when Brinkley hastened his. As an experiment, Brinkley turned and began walking back toward the

saw that William Jones bad also turned, and was walking back.
"Curious!" he reflected. "The innocent one is keeping me in view. I have a good mind to breathe him!"

cliffs. Glancing round over his shoulder, he

Ho struck off from the path sandhills. So soon as he was certain that he was followed he began to run in good carnest. To his delight, William began running too. He plunged among the sandhills, and was soon engaged busily running up and down them, hither and thither. From time to time he caught a glimpse of his pursuer. It was an exciting chase. When he had been engaged in it for half an hour, and was almost breathless himself, he suddenly paused in one of the deep hollows, threw himself down on his back, and lita cigar. A lew minutes afterward he heard a sound as of violent puffing and breathing and the rext instant William Jones, pantizz, gasping, per spiring a every pore, appeared above him.
"Flow d'ye do, Mr. Jones?" he cried, gayly.

"Come and have a cigar!"
Instead of replying, William Jones looked completely thanderstruck, and, after glaring eebly down and muttering incoherently disappeared as suddenly as he had come. Brinkley finished his cigar leisurely, and then strolled back to the caravan.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) Too Much for the Tramp.

"Not much!"

"You won't, eh ?"

itizen of Brady street, and was diected at a tramp who had called to sk for dinner.

"No, Sir!" "Then I'll make you!" "Go ahead !" Did the citizen pull off his coat and spit on his hands and knock the tramp into the middle of next week? No, sir! He put his finger

into his mouth and uttered a sharp whistle, and his wife came to the door with a hoe-handle in her hand and inquired:

"What, another? Well, look out for splinters!" Her busband stood aside and she made a rush, but when the weapon came down the tramp wasn't there.

"Any woman who strikes a man. save in the way of kindness, deserves subject of complaint to the Secretary.

From the other side of the fence he

vittles and go to Halifax!" Detroit Free Press.

in from his Sunday School lesson, what are the wages of sin?" "The wages of sin these days," replied the old man earnestly, "depend upon circumstances and one's opportunities and business capacity. But they run up into the thousands, my boy; they run up into the thousands."-New

A pious old woman, brought up in the Clavinistic faith, was asked wha a bird of ill-omen, kept his eyes on the stran- "at all events, I know the Lord chose 50 cents, at druggists. Having dressed himself, Brinkley climbed me before He ever saw me; for He

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent. WASHINGTON, D. C., July 20, '85. Evidences accumulate daily that a new and better governmental era has dawned upon the country, and that the hope for a purer and more business-like administration which ex-

land will not be dissappointed. It is a safe to say that it has been a long time since the laws were so thoroughly studied and so honestly enforced as they now are, while the present generation sees for the first time a sincere endeavor to check extravagance and the willful waste of the people's money. The Government receipts and ex-

penditures for the month of June 1884, and 1885, are significant as custom service, under the spur process of construction. of the new administration, in preven-

Democratic reform. Since the reorganization of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing group of searchers in chorus. over two hundred persons have been this be? The explanation is easy. of that jump?" Congress places in the hands of the chief of the bureau nearly a million one man. of dollars annually, with absolutely filled with clerks many of whom again for a \$10 bill." were assisting the others to do from theft the clothes in the dress bench in the corridor. Now only While in the air he felt no difficulty one is left to tell the tale. The in breathing, and the increased velifted his hat and gently but firmly Treasury Department corridors also locity as his body neared the water were thronged with idle messengers, was not physically perceptible. so much so, in fact, that it became a

the gallows! Keep your old cold Now the efficiency of a few is in-

cressed by the discharge of many. The new administration is a little raw as yet, has not got its hand in, "Papa," asked a little boy, looking but in the inital work of four months four to follow.

Bucklen's Armica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises.

sleep to the baby and all in the house. Only

Extraordinary Leap.

JUMPING DOWN A LOFTY CANYON ON THE RIO GRANDE. MAN WHO DASHES OVER A PRECIPICE 155 FEET HIGH ESCAPES UNHURT

When the news of "Professor" Od

lum's fatal leap from the parapet of pressed itself in the election of Cleve- the Brooklyn bridge reached here, says a letter from San Antonio, Texas, to the Philadelphia Times, we were talking over the affair in the "Gold Rocm." Sam Graham, exsergeant of Rangers, called attention to a parallel incident which attracted a great deal of attention on the fron

tier at the time and gave the name of "Hammond's Leap" to a lofty canyon wall on the bank of the Ric Grande, about six miles west from where the alkaline waters of the Peshowing how far administrative re- cos empty into it. The track of the form affects the balances. For the Southern Railroad runs close to the month of June 1885, the receipts river here, and as you whirl by the were \$27,157,015.55: June 1884, trainmen will point out the spot \$26,932,088.30: expenses for June where Robert Hammond made a 1885, \$15,255,658.11, June 1884, sheer leap of 155 feet to the muddy \$16.116.113.90. The increase of water of the Rio Grande below. This receipts can largely be placed leap was made in the early summer to the increased vigilance of the of 1882, when the railroad was in

Hammond worked in the day gang ting frauds in undervaluation. The and the big wall tent he shared with reduction in expenditures of over six or eight others was about three eight hundred thousand dollars is hundred yards from the edge of the the immediate result of the initial lofty wall, against whose base the passage of the Jacksonian broom of muddy waters of the "great river" the reputations of mealy mouthed man reached the brink of the preci- ing letters here -- sensible fashion-Loring, and his subordinates. The pice, and. without a second's hesital and so for a while every one was land grabbers have been checked, tion leaped out and shot down like a busy. Every one, too, would read and on every hand evidences of plummet to the boiling flood, 155 out whatever he or she thought recklessness, and extravagance are feet below. They heard the loud would be interesting to the others, coming to light. The last bureau to splash made by his body when it so that it was more like a family par be heard from is Coast Survey, the struck the water, and then, with ty than anything else. The morning accounts of which are under suspi- blanched faces and hushed voices was chiefly devoted to correspongion and investigation by the Audi- hurried down to the river level to dence and hanging around. After tor. The wholesome feeling now is search for the poor fellow's mangled lunch the ladies changed their wrapthat all these investigations will be body. What was their surprise to pers for warmer dresses and the honest ones; that the innocent will meet the supposed dead man alive gentlemen donned coats, and gloves, be vindicated, while the guilty will and uninjured. He was shivering while the horses were being brought not be whitewashed. For such is with cold, however, and the muddy water dripped from his clothing.

"What was the matter?" cried the

discharged without their loss being in my ear and nearly drove me doing, the people would stop their felt either in the quality or quantity crazy," answered Hammond, "but he of the work done, and at a saving of popped out when I struck the water. over \$100,000, per annum. How can By the way, boys, what do you think

"It ought to have killed you," said "It didn't though," cried Hamno restrictions. The bureau was mond, with a laugh. "I'll make it The next morning Jack Harris had nothing. Fifty or more were distance measured, and the tape charged, and \$50,000, was saved at line, held close to the cliff edge, one swoop. One matron and nine marked 155 feet and a few inches assistants were employed to protect when the other end touched the water. Hammond did not appear to ing room of the female assistants suffer from his terrible flight through to the printers. These ten people the air. He was in his underclothes read and gossiped all day, and drew that night, and his feet were protheir salaries on the first of the tected only by thin socks. He month. Now two women pass struck the water feet first, and deoccasionally through the dressing scribed the sensation experienced as room and the same result is attained. similar to that if the feet had been Eight lazy colored men sat on a smartly slapped with a broad strap.

Pull Together.

If you want your town to progress,

please in politics and religion, but when it comes to matters pertaining there is promise for the forty and to your common interest and the prosperity and growth of your town, unite and pull together. If your neighbor proposes a measure that is calculated to promote public good, don't hold back because you didn't propose it Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give peryourself, but give it your hasty supfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. S. F. Fant, Newberry, S. C. * 7-2-ly. back when your neighbors are work- the crowd looked angry and scorning for your interests as well as ful again. He at once apologized, What a terrible affliction about the house is theirs, sneer and talk about "big der, immediately took out a five dola cross, crying baby! A young man on the very edge of matrimony might easily be fright heads," but take hold with a will lar bill, which he dropped into her "Don't you come here no more, that's all?"

She shook her head vigorously. "I she shook her head vigorously. "I ceeds the head vigorously. "I ceeds the head vigorously. "I she shook her head vigorously. "I ceeds the head vigorously." "I ceed and pull together. That town suc- hat. Then he passed the hat, which ceeds the best the citizens of which was soon filled with money. After which can pick out the cattle with all take pride in it, work for its success, each in his way, but all pulling off together. He was a well-known and new enterprises.

Lizards in his Stomach.

NEGRO VOMITING UP A WHOLE FAMILY

ORANGEBURG, S. C., July 8 .- Samuel Crowell, an aged negro on the farm of John P. Cuttino, twenty miles from this place, while chopping vood yesterday morning was taken riolently ill. Dr. Sally of this place vas called and found the old man in convulsions. He kept grasping at his side as if something were at his vitals. The physician, observing this administered an emetic. Soon after aking the medicine the old man began vomiting and within ten minutes ejected from his stomach six full-grown lizards. The old man soon began to, improve and in couple of hours was able to get out of bed. Investigation proves that four years ago, while drinking from a spring, the negro swallowed what at that time he said was a lizard, but as it gave him no trouble he soon forgot about it. The one he swallowed was doubtless a female and the others were born in his stomach. Dr. Sally has preserved the lizards in alcohol and they are the talk of the whole

Life at Patti's Castle. Footmen in divery were stationed on the porch and assisted Madameas I find she is always called hereretrenchment and reform through the dashed and tumbled. At this par- and her five guests to alight. There ticular point the river is quite deep. was a marked absence of ceremony, The claim made by the Demo- One night the sleeping occupants of and every one was made to feel at crats in recent canvasses that it was Harris' camp was aroused by a se- home at once. Wood fires burned high time to have a look at the books ries of startling yells, which came in the great open fireplaces, and there has been abundantly sustained. In from Hammond's tent. Before they were maids and men servants in every department, and in almost could collect their senses and settle every room while the unpacking was every bureau of the Government ir- in their mind whether or not the going on. At dinner, over which egularities are coming to light camp had been attacked by Indians, Patti presided with wonderful grace Secretary Manning is overhauling Hammond dashed from the tent, and and tact, there were fireworks and the Internal Revenue Rureau, reor- although held by his companions, music by a band from Swansea, the ganizing the Bureau of Engraving finally tore himself away, and yelling festivities continuing until midnight. and Printing and reducing this chari- at every jump, made giant bounds to- At 9 o'clock the next morning break ty hospital to business principles, ward the river. The drillers and fast was served in the conservatory. and he is breaking up the ring which blasters in the cut stopped work and Madame looked as fresh and happy has filched the fifty millions or so ran up on the bank to see what was as a child. No sooner was breakfast from the Treasury department by the matter. They saw Hammond as begun than the footman brought in undervaluing their importations. The he dashed toward them and heard his the letter-bag and gave it to Madam; Agricultural department has been agonized yells. A cry of horror who unlocked it and distributed the overhauled with results disastrous to burst from their lips as the yelling mail. No excuse is needed for reach

around for all to take a drive. Patti started of in her high T-cart, driving and handling the lines like a coachman. Wherever we made our ap-"One of them stinging lizards got pearance, no matter what they were work and "drop a courtesy." As we drove along the old people would flock to the doors and dip and drop, while even the babies playing in the road would scurry away and then bob up and down with the solemnity of marionettes. The lands of Craigv-Nos must be almost a domain, for in all our drive that day we did not go outside of the courtesving of the Patti tenantry .- Philadelphia Press.

Clever Confidence Couple.

A beautiful girl, with large blue eyes and golden hair, but shabbily dressed, greatly interested a large crowd of gentlemen on one of the East river ferry boats the other day by singing very sweetly and tenderly the well-known hymn, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul." As she concluded one verse, a large, well-dressed man called a deck hand and crdered him to put her out of the cabin, she looked despairingly and burst into tears. There were cries of "Throw him over board," "Let her alone," "Shame!" The large man, who looked like a railroad president, insisted : said that the deck band was doing his duty, and that the ferry company had ordered all nuisances suppressed. He acknowledged that he had complained of her. The murmurs of discontent pull together. Differ as much as you and anger arose around him, at which he seemed somewhat disconcerted and, approaching the poor girl, said,-

"What's the matter, sissy?" Then she told her pitiful story of sick mother, a dead father, no work, hunger, distress, and her anxiety to get employment.

"Oh, don't send me to prison, she cried, breaking down complete

The large man was abashed, and woman was his wife, as clever as he. other day.

Earthquake and Plague.

"Earthquakes are by no means rarities," said a scientist to a Cincinnati Enquirer, reporter. Professor Fuche, the eminent scientist, kept account of them during our centennial year, and counted 104. In January he found ten, February ten, March fourteen, April eight, May seven, June seven, July eight, August five, September seven, October fourteen, November five and December nine In 1875 he counted ninety-seven; so it would seem that every few days there was a disturbance of some kind. Perhaps you know that the Italians lay the plague or cholera they are having to the earthquake at Ischia, and among superstitious people in general you will find that an earthquake is always the forerunner of some terrible event. There would certainly seem something in it by referring to Chapel's list, in which the

earthquakes. I have it here: B. C. 30-Earthquake in Judea, in which 10,000 persons perished, fol-

plague is found to follow many great

owed by a cattle plague. A. D. 17-Earthquake in Asia, twelve cities destroyed, followed by

A. D. 70-Earthquake at Rome, accompanied by a plague, of which \$0,000 inhabitants died.

A. D. 145-Earthquake, accompanied by a plague, at Rhodes. A. D. 166-Earthquake, inunda-

tions and plague at Rome.

A. D. 561-Great earthquakes at Rome, in Africa and in Asia: at Rome and Greece five thousand deaths daily from the plague.

A. D. 333-Salamis destroyed by an earthquake; simultaneous appearance of the plague in Asia. A. D. 558-Earthquake during ten days at Constantinopie, followed by

the plague in that city. A. D. 615-Great earthquake in Italy, followed by a terrible pesti-

A. D. 683-Violent storms in Italy, and fearful plague. A. D. 823-Earthquake at Aix-la-

Chapelle and in Saxony; storms and plague in Germany. A. D. 842-Earthquake in Northern France, followed by a violent cough (probably pneumonia) of which many persons died.

the East; virulent plague in Armenia and Cappadocia. A. D. 1058-Earthquake in Eng

A. D. 1032-Great earthquake in

land, followed by great mortality among men and animals. A. D. 1085-Earthquake and plague

in Western Lorraine. A. D. 1097-Great flights of me teors, followed by great mortality. A. D. 1277, 1221 and 1352-Numerous storms and exceptional mortal-

A. D. 1348-Earthquakes and showers of blood; thirty-six German cities destroyed, followed by a pest which lasted three years.

and disease at Florence: A. D. 1397-Earthquake and epidemic at Montpelier. A. D. 1401-Violent tempest and

A. D. 1370-Similar perturbations

A. D. 1403-Extraordinary tempest in Thuringia, with a simultaneous appearance of the pest in A. D. 1449-Earthquake and plague

plague at Florence.

A. D. 1456-Tempests, earthquakes and plague in Italy; 30,000

A. D. 1531-Violent earthquake. followed by the plague, at Lisbon. A. D. 1607-Numerous earthquakes, storms and epidemics in

A. D. 1647-Great earthquake. with immense disaster, at Santiago; plague and snow during three ders. A. D. 1730-Violent earthquake, followed by the plague, at Santiago. A. D. 1783-Several shocks of

earthquake at Rome, followed by diseases of different kinds. A. D. 1798-Great flight of meteors and many pestilential maladies

A. D. 1831-Earthquake at Amboyna, sulphurous fogs and typhus. A. D. 1839-Earthquake at Amboyna, accompained by a violent epi-

A. D. 1845-Third earthquake at* Amboyns, coinciding with a fresh outbreak of the epidemic. King Alexander, aged 75 years,

cently married near Clarsdale, La. A ranchman in Mentana has a dog

and Mary Fuller, aged 72 years, re-

A fish five feet in length was caught together, encouraging new comers clever confidence man, and the young in the Ohio river at Pittsburg the